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THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast
are served together with unfailing regu-
larity in the Best Homes of Richmond.
Is your morning program complete?

For Needy Confederate Women

TOMORROW, everywhere in Richmond, opportunity will be given every one to contribute to the support of the Home for Needy Confederate Women. Because of the very small appropriations made by the city and State to this worthy cause, it must needs rely on the public. To-morrow it makes its annual appeal.

In the War Between the States, Southern women suffered as greatly and bore their losses as uncomplainingly as Southern men. That war left countless women, including many who had lived lives of ease and luxury, bereft and desolate, and it is from this large number that the inmates of the home are chosen. Demands for admittance are numerous and insistent. The need is very great, and certainly it would be unlike Richmond to fail in generosity or refuse to heed the cry.

Children and Other Animals

THAT the humanitarian impulses of this country are being devoted much more largely to the care of animals than to the care of children appears to have been developed quite clearly at the recent meeting of the American Humane Association, at Atlantic City. Societies for the protection of children had decreased in the last year from 313 to 307, while societies devoted to animals increased in the same period from 180 to 191.

There was a slight increase in the number of children cared for, from 177,747 to 191,964, but the number of animals that received attention jumped from 2,539,186 to 6,345,707.

However valuable may be the organized efforts to prevent cruelty to animals, the prevention of cruelty and the extension of opportunity to children offer a much wider and more useful field. In this country many thousands of children are deprived of most of youth's glorious heritage. Few communities are guiltless of this crime. If a choice must be made, it might be better to let some of the animals go.

On the Right Side of the Ledger

RICHMOND was one of the few cities in the United States in which building construction for the month of September showed an increase as compared with the same month last year. In most American municipalities the depressing effects of the European war are revealed strikingly in the reduced number and lower cost of buildings in course of erection.

Figures compiled by the Construction News show that for the whole country there is a decrease of 35 per cent. Last month permits were taken out for the construction of 17,301 buildings, involving a total expenditure of \$43,377,847, as against 21,543 buildings, involving \$66,726,944, in September, 1913, a decrease of 4,242 buildings and \$23,349,097. There were gains in nineteen cities and decreases in fifty-nine cities. Richmond last month granted permits for 130 buildings, to cost \$136,799, as against 110 buildings, costing \$122,361, in September of last year, the ratio of gain being 12 per cent.

Richmond will feel satisfaction that it keeps its place on the right side of the ledger. Its citizens, at any rate, are not despondent. They look to the future, with courage and the fixed assurance of returning and lasting prosperity.

Times Have Changed

THE expected has happened. Veterans of the War Between the States are writing to various newspapers throughout the country, advising that they who were so cruel in our own family affair should not throw stones at the barbarities of the European struggle. They point to the destructive raid of Sheridan and the incendiary march of Sherman, to the imprisonment of captives on the line of fire and to the scarcity of food furnished them; they quote the general who said that after he finished his march through the South a crow flying overhead would have to carry his own rations to keep from starving.

There will always be difference of testimony as to cruelties in the '60's, and as to the necessity of strenuous steps taken on both sides. But certainly there is no allegation so far that in the war between the North and South any one with a sword cut off the hands of nurses, or gouged out the eyes of wounded, or impaled infants on picket fences, or broke the legs of old men in the wheels of gun carriages, or ruthlessly poisoned wells. These stories of the European atrocities may be wholly or essentially false, but we have them, and with them must make comparisons until the evidence is all in on the other side, if we would make comparisons at all.

But that is not the point. Supposing utmost cruelties were practiced in 1861. For the sake of argument, supposing we say the world has never seen such cruelties as those practiced on Sherman's march to the sea. The fact is that fifty years have passed since then, and there have been fifty years

of education, fifty years of scientific advancement, fifty years in which mercy and charity and kindness, forbearance and brotherly love, have had opportunity as never before to grow into the highest expression of humanity. In these fifty years the world has agreed on paper, treaties looking to peace have been signed, there have been internarrriages to cement bonds of interest, our commerce has been curled up with the commerce of the world, the European countries now at war have through their signatories and in other ways even discussed disarmament for the sake of peace. Never have there been fifty years in which humanity had so much chance to grow, and at the end of this educational half century we have reports of barbarities that would make a Nero shudder.

That's it—that's the point! We haven't progressed. We have wasted our opportunity. We have come to the place of agreement and have turned our plowshares into swords. To compare to-day with half a century ago is beside the question. If not peace, certainly common humanity should have come out of these fifty years of education and advancement. And if, after all this, we are to have atrocities that make the blood run cold, in how many generations can we recover the lost ground and start over again?

"Beer in Water Wagons"

MUNICIPALITIES nowadays are wont to carry to considerable lengths the doctrine of municipal helpfulness to the private citizen or corporation. All of them perform services that a century or even a generation ago were left to the individual. His children are instructed, his garbage is collected and destroyed, he is provided with entertainment and amusement, and, if he requires it, with medical and surgical attention, all at the public expense.

Kansas City, however, is carrying the banner of progress in this direction some distance beyond the point it had previously attained. The park board, moved thereto by a spirit of benevolence and good will, has permitted the local breweries to use its tank wagons to convey beer in bulk from one part of the city to another. "Beer in Water Wagons" is the way the Kansas City Star heads its irreverent account of the incident.

As was to have been expected, the park board's charitable act was not permitted to go unchallenged. One indignant critic, after describing, in a letter to the board, the manner in which the tank wagons had conveyed their unaccustomed load through the streets, indulged in this further comment:

If the aforesaid tank wagons have been sold by the city to the brewery company, the lettering on said wagons should be removed, as to save reflection of so close alliance between the city park board and the brewery. If the wagons are the property of the city, I, as a citizen and taxpayer, wish to enter protest against any such use of the city property.

The board admits that it is discouraged, now that its patriotic impulses have been received with this so black ingratitude. Hereafter, it is likely, the breweries will have either to transport beer in the old-fashioned kegs or build themselves a few tank wagons or underground pipe lines of their own.

If Belgium Becomes a Republic

DID you notice that significant "if" in the news of the other day, when Belgian Deputy Terwagne said: "If Belgium becomes a republic, King Albert will be elected the first president?"

If Belgium becomes a republic—who suggested it? Nobody. It came from Belgium. Supposing the "if" to be extended. If Germany—if England—if Russia—if Austria! If Europe becomes a series of republics! It isn't such a great, such an impossible "if." The imagination has stretched farther on less solid ground.

The world knows by this time that the European war was not an affair of the populace. It was started either by a single ruler or by his military clique. Chambers and lawmaking bodies have been dragged into it; the initiative, the one step irrevocable, was made by a very few. Had war to be declared by the representatives of the people, how many believe, for instance, that the populists in the Reichstag would have plunged their country into such ruinous conflict?

If Europe goes republican in government is not such a bad guess. Modern civilization has made leaps and bounds toward popular decision in affairs of great moment. Popular education has given men and women of this day a farther view than militarism and clique rule.

Of course, it may not happen—yet. But that this disastrous war is a step toward popular government in all parts of the world is just as certain as that the sun, rising in the east and setting in the west, cannot be greatly deflected from its chosen course by individual grandees.

American Machinery Abroad

SOME of the reasons why American manufactures, especially of the intricate and complicated kind, do not make larger headway in foreign countries are illustrated in two incidents related by Consul George A. Chamberlain, now stationed in Portuguese East Africa, to the Department of Commerce.

In one case a steam plow was ordered by a government experimental farm from an American manufacturer. The seller agreed to send a skilled erector to put the plow together and start it in operation. The erector was never sent, and, although a substitute did the best he could, the plow has never done even the minimum amount of work it was guaranteed to do. All subsequent orders for machinery of this kind have gone to England or Germany.

In the second case the government paid \$25,000 for an American dredge. The erector sent out with the machine persuaded the government to release him from the duty he was supposed to perform and departed for a trip through the Holy Land. Then a flood came along, and the dredge turned turtle and sank. It has never been raised.

The moral is that there is little sense and certainly no ultimate profit in selling an unfamiliar machine in a foreign land unless the buyer is taught how to use it. That is the lesson drawn by Consul Chamberlain, and he has all the facts and the logic on his side.

Queer thing is that the scientist went from Washington, D. C., to Oklahoma to look for fossils.

The German army found the walking in France rather more agreeable in 1870 than later.

Now it's up to Signor Marconi to invent a neutralness wireless.

Broadway has a dollar theatre—with fifty-cent actors?

SONGS AND SAWS

Mr. Banker Man.
Welcome, Mr. Banker man,
And Mrs. Banker man,
The city's gates, the city's heart,
Are open wide to you.
We want you to enjoy yourself.
The while you linger here,
So that you can't rest our plea
To come another year.

It isn't often that we have
So many of your clan,
But Mr. Banker, you are just
The Richmond type of man.
We like you and we need you much.
We want to call you friend—
So that we all can make a touch
When you have funds to lend.

The Peasantist Says:
No good is going to come of this European war. You may have hoped it would serve to reduce the number of undesirable citizens, but they always emerge, hale, hearty and unscarred, from any rumpus of this description.

The Real Question.
The question of the hour,
Heed to it, when closets yield
The problem that's absorbing
The manhood of this land,
Is not the fall of Antwerp—
That causes thrills no more—
But yours somewhat as follows:
"Say, tell me! What's the score?"

Just as Good as Gold.
She—Do you think President Wilson is going to get a second term?
He—Do you think the man is so sure of being re-elected that you could take an assignment at his 1916-1920 salary and get it discounted at the bankers' convention.

Blinded Hopes.
This is the time when closets yield
Their camphored treasures to the light,
And when we learn what moths can do
To put economy to flight.

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

In a buy-a-bale-of-cotton editorial the wary Copeland, of the Newport News Times-Herald, covertly seeks to enlist the influence of the ladies with this persuasive argument: "A universal movement is on to induce men to buy raw cotton and to induce women to wear cotton clothes. All sorts of pretty clothes can be made from cotton goods, and we often wonder why calico lost its popularity. If the girls know how pretty they look in calico, they would take more kindly to it." He might have added, too, that a tendency of that sort among the girls would have the effect of thinning the bachelor ranks.

"Bristol is managing to get through another fall without the big fat she ought to have every year about this time," says the Bristol Herald-Courier, intimating, as we take it, that, like the just man, Bristol falls many times, only to rise again. Would an occasional fall break the force of her fall?

The Fredericksburg Daily Star informs us that "President Wilson and his Cabinet have been engaged in the past four days mapping out a brief campaign against the G. O. P. and the Bull Moose. It promises to be both brief and sanguinary." Recent advices indicate that the latter party survives only in the first half of its name, as interpreted in the vernacular.

America is the land of opportunity. There is no limit to what a young man may accomplish with his bare hands, some sage has said. But Editor Potter, of the North Emporia Independent, points the way to a snug fortune which any man of twenty who has an abiding patience and \$20 a year to expend in the experiment may follow. This is his counsel: "Put away the sum of \$20 at interest, instead of expending it for tobacco. Then, at the beginning of the next year repeat it, and include also the principal and interest of the preceding year, and thus continue to do so from year to year until he shall have reached the age of seventy. The amount he would realize would exceed \$30,000."

Says the Hanover Progress: "It is very evident that whiskey is being sold in Ashland. Especially is this true on Saturday evenings and Sundays. Ashland went overwhelmingly for prohibition. We have local option. Why wait for the prohibition law to go into effect two years hence? We do not know how diligently the officers of Ashland and of Hanover look after this part of their duty, but be that as it may, it is impossible for them to do very much without the assistance of the citizens themselves. Probably the 'boot-leggers' and 'blind-tigers' would not be so much without the assistance of the citizens themselves."

This preachment is from the Central Virginia, of Louisa: "There are in many communities successful business men and farmers who stand like stumps in the highways of progress, and in such a situation the undertaker is an important factor in development. Scarcely a day passes that they do not add a new terror to death by refusing to join with public-spirited citizens in a movement to remove the stumps from their community, or by their indifference smug an industrial enterprise." But why employ the metaphor the undertaker, the one man of a community who is continually on the brink of the grave?

Current Editorial Comment

Restitution
to Widows
and Orphans

Some of those "widows and orphans" who have been skimping and pruning ever since the dividend on New Haven stock was passed would be pleased to receive their rightful part of the \$3,228,000 which the company now asks Mr. Billard to turn over. It would be a dividend of 2½ per cent, a welcome contribution to pocket money in these lean times. In the complaint filed by the present New Haven management Mr. Billard does not appear in the role of a miser, but in that of a miser who has been pictured by yellow directors when the Evening Mail, some months ago, was suggesting the profit to the company of his resignation as a small sop to an outraged sense of public decency.—New York Mail.

Manufacturers of woollens, who found themselves in a flourishing condition under a whole year of working under the Democratic tariff, now declare that they would have been ruined but for the world war. If the world war should ultimately paralyze business, they would doubtless blame the tariff. This is the double-edged protectionist argument with a new variation. The tariff, it is now claimed, causes a decline of revenues; but the protectionists insist that if the duties had been higher, and importations, consequently, made still more difficult, there would have been no reduction of governmental income. Large imports are an affliction, and small imports also. We are damned if we do, and damned if we don't.—Philadelphia Record.

Porto Rico
Appeals
for Help

The cotton planters are not the only producers who are entreating us to buy something. Porto Rico is cut off from her European markets, and she is now asking the American people to "buy a bag of her coffee." She raises about \$0,000,000 a year, and this country has not been a good customer, seeming to prefer the Brazilian product under its various names of Mocha, Java, and so forth. But the Porto Rican product is said to possess both fragrance and richness, and this would be a good time

to test its merits. Not every one can buy a bale of cotton. Even those who can afford it for the most part would have no use for their acquisition, but our people drink more coffee than almost any other, and if they can get a satisfactory article in this dependency, why not give her the benefit of American custom? That would be a partial solution for the removal of the tariff on sugar, which, it is feared, will seriously impinge that industry. If it has not already done so, in a sense, Porto Rico is part of our own household, and we should not incur the reproach of heathenism by withholding consideration from her.—Boston Transcript.

War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Daily Dispatch, Oct. 13, 1864.)

Morgan, the Yankee hunter, in a fit of jubilation, telegraphed that he had cornered Forrest and was sure of capturing him. But it now turns out that when he came where Forrest was to be caught the nest was warm, but the bird had flown.

News from Hood is still cheering, although the New York Herald of the 10th states that Sherman has done his worst. Hood just in the position in which he wants him.

The great military drama in three acts entitled "The French Spy," is to be presented at the Richmond Theatre, South and Broad Streets, to-night, in the cast at the Partington Sisters, Mrs. C. De Bar, Miss Maggie Estelle and Messrs. Charles, Wells, Brown, Allen, Banker and E. R. Dalton.

There was a trial of artillery yesterday on the part of the enemy in front of Petersburg, but we did not learn the result.

Since our last issue ninety odd Yankee prisoners have arrived at Saltillo. These prisoners were all captured at Saltillo.

Upwards of 200 Yankee deserters, who were sent to Salisbury, N. C., from Castle Thunder, have returned to this city, and were again committed to that institution yesterday.

William F. Heylin, member of Company D, Ninth Georgia Battalion, has been committed to Castle Thunder on the charges of forgery and attempting to desert.

Wanted, at the Confederate States Laboratory, 300 females. Pay, \$5 to \$7 a day. In wood, bacon, flour and cloth will be sold to each female employee, during intervals, at the cost price. All applicants apply to W. N. Smith, Superintendent of the Laboratory.

Yesterday morning as Mrs. White was passing through the Second Market, her dress caught in the butt end of a pistol worn in the belt of a youth, and it jerked loose, when it fell to the pavement, causing an explosion and sending the ball between the sole of the lady's shoe, near the heel and the ground. The ball grazed the sole and chipped a piece from the heel.

With the exception of good butter, which is very scarce and high, the markets present a lively and well-stocked appearance. Sweet potatoes and cabbages are in profusion, the former going off at reasonable figures, the latter unreasonably high.

Peter Epps, of Petersburg, was brought to this city yesterday and carried before Confederate States Commissioner Watson to answer the charge of trading for a pair of shoes with P. W. Weldon, a member of the Alabama regiment. The statement made by Weldon, who was the only witness summoned in the case, proved conclusively that there was no ground for the accusation, and the commissioner, therefore, very promptly discharged the prisoner.

The Voice of the People

Letters to the Editor should not be over 250 words in length, and the name and address of the writer should accompany each communication, not necessarily in full publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write on one side of the paper, and inclose stamps if manuscript is to be returned. Partisan letters concerning the European war will not be published.

West Broad Street in Bad Shape.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—While Richmond is spending large sums on its streets, cannot something be done for West Broad Street near the baseball park? The present granite paving ends at Allison Street. In the next block are large manufacturing plants of the Hermitage Press and the Stephens Putney Shoe Company, and just beyond the ball grounds, which are visited by thousands. The street is a slough of mud, and the situation has become almost unbearable for West End residents since the "near-stop" ordinance took effect. It will be a long time before this part of Broad Street comes in for smooth paving. Couldn't some of the old spalls removed from other parts of Broad Street be used to fill the mudholes meanwhile?
Richmond, Va., October 10, 1914.

Street Boxes for Waste Paper.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—Would not the installation of waste paper boxes or barrels on the streets lessen the work of the Street Cleaning Department and tend toward making the city much more attractive to the eye of a visitor? The absence of such receptacles and the consequent litter of papers and trash in the streets have several times been remarked on by visitors in my presence, and it is a source of surprise has been expressed that Richmond has not followed the example set by other cities.

Most of the cities and towns of the East are provided with these boxes, and the public has been educated into throwing the waste material in them. The boxes are generally made of metal, and are durable to a degree. By their use the streets are kept in a fairly clean condition, and are much more pleasing to the eye than are those littered with discarded newspapers, wrapping paper and cardboard boxes, such as we are used to. Should you think the idea practical I should be glad to advise you, and to the City Council through the columns of your paper.
T. V. W.

Richmond, October 11, 1914.

Queries and Answers

Tough Office Boys.
I am a stranger at work in Richmond on an important outside company, and I should like to ask you why I have met the most insolent treatment from office boys here that I ever experienced in my life.

Richmond offices contain their fair share of underbred office boys, but so more. You must not judge by the tough samples.
S. T. T.

Old Pear Tree.
Can you tell me how old was the oldest pear tree of which there is reliable record? I have a farm which I inherited is a tree which is recorded to have been planted more than 100 years ago, and is still bearing. I hesitate to say I believe to be the fact about it for fear of disbelief.

The best record we know of is vouched for by the Holland Society—"more than 200 years" of bearing.

Cotton Mills.
Hear the mills, mills, mills
From cotton growing hills
With water-power mills
Spinning cotton.

And weavers at the loom
By dashing water flume
With business on the boom
Making stockings!

Hear the humming of the mills,
Where electric power thrills
And work and peace instills
Old King Cotton.

In the bright, brave sunny South
In where no misery or drought
Let me have a mouth
Not at the cotton mill!
Can you dance King Cotton!

JOHN A. JOYCE.

Washington, D. C.

THE CONVALESCENT WARD

ONE OF THE DAY'S BEST CARTOONS



—From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DESTROYERS AND SUBMARINES

BY HERBERT TEMPLE.

LONDON, October 4.—Since the great European war started there has been a great deal published about the relative strength of the various armies in the field, the navy, the air force, and the available resources, both in men and money, of the warring powers, but little has been said about the torpedo craft and submarines of the conflicting nations.

In the war so far a considerable part has been played by torpedo boats, torpedo-boat destroyers and submarines. A German submarine sent a British cruiser to the bottom of the North Sea with most of her men. A British submarine sank a German cruiser, the Hela. Torpedo-boat destroyers played a large part in the naval engagement off Heligoland.

The following summary of British destroyer programs for 1905 and succeeding years will convey an idea of her strength in modern "ocean-going" vessels:

1905-6—Five boats, 865 to 885 tons. Speed, 33 knots; armament, five 12-pounders and two torpedo tubes.

1906-7—Two boats, 870 to 880 tons; 32 knots; two 4-inch guns and two torpedo tubes.

1907-8—Five boats, 1,027 to 1,090 tons; 33 knots; two 4-inch guns and two torpedo tubes.

1908-9—Sixteen boats, 897 to 976 tons; 27 knots; one 4-inch, three 12-pounders and two torpedo tubes.

1909-10—Twenty boats, 720 to 780 tons; 27 knots; two 4-inch, two 12-pounders and two torpedo tubes.

1910-11—Twenty-three boats, 745 to 810 tons; 27 to 32 knots; guns as former.

1911-12—Twenty boats, 908 to 964 tons; 29 to 31 knots; one 4-inch, one machine gun and two tubes.

1912-13—Twenty boats, 965 tons; 29 knots; three 4-inch, one machine gun and two double torpedo tubes.

The above list of boats, and all in service, with the exception of two of the 1912-13 program, which are being hurried forward, as are also the sixteen boats provided for in 1913. All of them are turbine driven, and, with the exception of the 1908 boats, burn oil exclusively. The coal burners of 1908 form the Mediterranean flotilla, and of the remainder the first twelve are in the Atlantic, the next two in the Baltic, and the last two in the North Sea.

In addition to these boats, the twenty-four boats of the "River" class (named after rivers), which were provided for between 1901 and 1903. They displace from 540 to 590 tons and steam 25 to 30 knots. They are armed with four 12-pounders and two torpedo tubes. Finally, there are seventy older craft, launched between 1874 and 1902, averaging about 350 tons and 20 knots. These boats were built for Progress in the interval has rendered them rather unfit for modern torpedo craft work, but they are still exceedingly useful for coastal work, and form a useful reserve for the patrol flotillas, of the second fleet.

Besides these destroyers, we have thirty-six modern torpedo boats (launched 1906-9), which were designed to replace the older boats. They displace 244 to 308 tons, carry 12 to 16 pounds and three torpedo tubes, and steam 26 knots with turbines and oil fuel.

Germany has never admitted the necessity for the "destroyer" as the English know it, and her vessels, claimed as such in British publications, are merely "large torpedo boats" in Germany.

France has eighty-four completed destroyers, of which the majority, displacing under 400 tons, are armed with one 9-pounder and six 3-pounders and two torpedo tubes. The latest boats, eighteen in number, are of about 750 tons, and carry two 3.5-inch and four 9-pounder guns and three or four torpedo tubes. There are also a large number of modern torpedo boats distributed between Dunkirk, Cherbourg, Brest and the Mediterranean ports.

In the Baltic, Russia has sixty-eight modern destroyers, and there is not the least doubt that the whole of the Black Sea fleet will come into the Mediterranean to assist the forces of the triple entente there.

Neither Italy nor Austria is very strong in torpedo craft, the former having thirty-three, and the latter fifteen completed destroyers.

As regards submarines, the superiority of Great Britain over Germany, and of the triple entente over Germany and Austria is enormous. Germany has not more than thirty ships of this type in service, and a very small personnel trained to man them, while Great Britain has over 100 submarines, and a fully trained personnel of 2,500 officers and men. France has 100, and Russia with thirteen in the Baltic, while Austria has only eight boats.

Britain and France together have 122 submarines, or about four times as many as Germany and Austria.

CHALONS, AN ECHO OF THE PAST

PARIS, October 4.—In more ways than one has history repeated itself in the European war. Time and again, since August 1, has there been notable coincidences between the present war and that of 1870, the Franco-Prussian conflict. But in some instances, even more ancient wars are brought to mind by the terrific struggle now being waged in Northern and Eastern France.

In the centre of the Allies' line between Meuse and Verdun is the town of the Chalons-sur-Marne.

Chalons! It is a name of good augury. For there Attila the Hun received the check from which he never wholly recovered, and which compelled him to withdraw his shattered hosts back to the Rhine. They were satisfied to have repelled the hitherto invincible Hun, King of the Huns, who, foiled in Gaul, turned with fury upon Italy.

If the advance of the modern Huns is checked at Chalons—the modern Huns, is highly encouraging in that respect—they will certainly be allowed no unimpeded retreat, as were their prototypes.

The Gothic chieftain, Jorandes, put into the mouth of Attila before the battle a fiery harangue, from which a few sentences may be quoted:

"You are warriors, and you know what to such is more sacred than to carve out vengeance by the sword? Ah, revenge, nature's first gift, and sweetest